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Declare then evermore unweariedly  
To generations yet unknown,  
The wonders that our rock in majesty  
Has to his people shown.  
Seek'st thou a sign to know the dead once more  
Shall rise to life, their troubles past,  
And that the pilgrims, all their wand'rings o'er,  
Shall dwell in peace at last?  
Look upon this—how God from out the grave  
Did lead us forth to life and breath,  
And how he wrought great miracles to save  
Us from the dust of death.  
Therefore, with closèd lips and silent tongue,  
Accept thine hour of sore distress,  
And banish from thy heart, by anguish wrung,  
All wrath and bitterness.  
Hope still for happier days. To every woe  
Shall come an end, though long delayed.  
Why is thy hand grown slack, thy faith sunk low?  
Be strong and undismayed.  
Remember how one evening saw of old  
A nation plunged in darkest night,  
And when the morning came again—behold,  
The Lord had brought us light!

ALICE LUCAS.

## LIGHT AND DARKNESS.

(JEHUDA HALEVI.)

O silent heart, pour forth thy prayer!  
From Meshech's tents of strife and care,  
Look up to God, thy rock divine,  
Banner and host and refuge thine.  
'Tis he who makes thy sun to shine,  
Who formeth light and darkness.

His mandate made the earth appear,  
And curved the heaven's celestial sphere.  
That all might then his glory see,  
Nor aught in vain created be,  
He called the sun in majesty  
To rise and banish darkness.

"Let there be light!" the heavens heard,  
And all their host, his mighty word.  
Then knew they that a rock of might  
Upheld the heaven's highest height,  
And praised their Maker for the light,  
Which overcame the darkness.

Thus will he turn my night to day,  
And when I fall, my footsteps stay.  
He will my people's light restore,  
And make them glad as heretofore.  
He is my light for evermore,  
Although I sit in darkness.

ALICE LUCAS.